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Nov. 1-17.

A Boston professor is lecturing on the "Uselessness of Profanity." Did ever hit his thumb-nail with a hammer?—Detroit Free Press.

THE OLD-FASHIONED GIRL.

I know times have changed the past, And honest old dreams are fair, Thought retrospective vision rare. Dissolves itself into— Yes, I know, the world is better, But lips and teeth like pearl— The ringing laugh like silver chime, These has it. I am sentimental, Thinking of old ways for now, And the law of compensation. Brings us to make a home— But I have a secret, really, 'Mid life's bustle and its trials, And I'd give a few years gladly To see a good old-fashioned girl.

These are the old ways, I often hear, And poverty was not the crime. It seems to be to-day— And the law of compensation— Nor strove for knight or knave— Nor for her fond's sweet heart, 'Mid the good old-fashioned girls. —Phoebe St. John's News.

THE MISSING DEED.

The Manor of Finding It and
Winning a Bride.

I am a Grant. I know there are other Grants. A clumsy Englishman once told me that Grant was a very common name. There are the Grants of Grant and the Grants of Dalvey; there are Grants in Edinburgh and Grants in London. Alas! the Grants are a disdained race, for their grandfathers, it seems, always squandered the fortunes which they ought to have left to their sons. At least, I know that it was the case of my own grandfather. Had he not played dice and drunks with my inheritance, I should have been—but there, I am content to be what I am, Grand of Tullybarlaine, and never a dearer or lovelier home had Scottish man to dwell in. My wife often laughs at me for being so fond of this place. But then the strangest event of my life is laid up with its possession. And surely I well remember and do not forget for a moment, for without it would have had the silver hair, would surely now have been sitting near me, and laughing at the follies of an old man as she does.

Five and thirty years ago I was living here in the Grange at Tullybarlaine. The place had come to my father by bequest not many years before, and he had scarcely learned to play the lard before he died and left it to me. I was only a boy then, and my mother and I were quite content with our lives in the new home. So there I lived and grew up to manhood, and, in the course of one winter morning, I ran across to Glen Leavenoch, and asked Mr. Fraser to give me his daughter to be my wife. Of course, I had found out beforehand that Miss Fraser was not unwilling to give.

Well, we had a long interview, and the results in brief were these. I had left home tolerably confident, as one is wont to be at four and twenty, and I returned about as doctored and indignant as my reasonable man ever was. Mr. Fraser was an old friend. He had been one of my guardians. He was my father's executor. I expected my decision to be his hearty endorsement. Tullybarlaine is a better property than Glen Leavenoch. What was there to stand in our way? But when I came back I felt like a man who has been stung by a treacherous blow. All of a sudden, for the first time, in my life, I learned that my title to Tullybarlaine was not beyond dispute. I heard that a certain document had long been missing from the title-deed, and that till that document were found, I could never be entirely safe in my own home. What was far worse, under the circumstances, Mr. Fraser informed me he could not encourage my suit for his daughter's hand.

What followed I don't quite remember. I have a haunting fear that I lost my temper, and that on one side or the other a good deal of strong language was used. I know I swore I would never give Nell up, not even if I were torn out of Tullybarlaine need and earnest next day. Of course, I never wished that, but I fancy it struck my new servant as a bit solitary and weird.

Now, I must tell you about the doings of this young fellow. A day or after my return, both my mother and I began to notice something strange about him. It was not that I did not like him, for I took a strong fancy to him at once, and here, five-and-thirty years after, he lives to this day less, I think, of a servant to us than a faithful and trusted friend. But certainly his behavior was odd, and the first thing we observed was this:

The young man is here, sir," he said, and he was followed with a wave of his hand to a figure behind him. The figure I avanzed. It was the figure of a man, looking like a gentleman, a man, slightly fat, and with the hair and the drooping. As the boy raised his face to look at me, I started back. Fearing for him, as clear as it could be, it was the face I had seen in my dream!

I don't know what followed; I don't know whether my conduct appeared very strange. I don't what the boy said to me, or what I said to him. I have only a vague idea that I generally assented to everything. And I know that when I went home to Tullybarlaine, Sydnye Loch went with me as my man. Tullybarlaine is a desolate place. I was upstairs in my bed-room, when a letter from Kelly, owing to me, was brought to me. I was then in the middle of a broad gorge which runs down straight to the sea, and the hills slope up on either hand, and end in ruined rocks and caverns, where the sea, foam, breaks and the sun waves sing. The old grange is a rambling house. From its windows you can look over the beach and only the falling gardens separate you from it. On the right hand is the library, which faces down a long avenue of fir, the sea, and beyond the library stretches the deserted part of the house, which for five-and-twenty years I have been repairing to repair. The library was rather a gloomy room, containing a large book-shelf, a long passage with the other inhabited parts of the house. Indeed, the whole house is rather lonely. For myself, I never wished that, but I fancy it struck my new servant as a bit solitary and weird.

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FOR CONGRESS
POLK, LAFFOON,
OF HOPKINS CO.
Election November 2, 1886.

Col. Jas. A. Grinstead, the well-known turfman, died at Lexington, Monday.

In a collision at Green river, near Somers, Wm. Glenn an engineer on a freight train was fatally injured.

Mr. John Hughes and Mrs. Cordele Blackett, of Picassureville, eloped to Jeffersonville, Tuesday and were married.

A fatal epidemic, mysterious in its nature, is killing the horses and mules in Warren county. They die within twelve hours after being attacked.

Hon. Ben Johnson, a member of the Legislature from Nelson County, was married at Bowling Green Tuesday.

Mr. G. M. Bell has sold his interest in the Clarksville Democrat to his partner, Mr. Miller, and will retire from journalism.

The Quartermaster of the Louisville Legion, Kentucky State Guards, A. M. Cunningham, died at the Galt House on the 11th.

Hon. Jas. G. Blaine will take part in the Louisville campaign. He doesn't want to drop out of public notice between now and 1888.

The Tammany Hall Democrats of New York, have nominated Hon. Abram S. Hewitt for Mayor, who belongs to the county wing of the party.

3,000 people attended the soldiers' re-union at the Perryville battlefield on the 8th inst. Gen. S. S. Fry and Gen. Jno. Beatty were the orators of the day.

Seven negroes has been shot at Georgetown in the last month. Two or three of them were killed. Most of the shooting was done at frolics and "festivals."

Capt. Gross, who resigned the office of U. S. Marshal for Kentucky, has consented to remain in office until Jan. 1, much to the chagrin of a dozen or so applicants for the place.

In the primary in the 5th district, Caruth carried every word in Louisville, and ten of the 23 precincts in the country. The vote stood, Caruth 5,580, Willis 4,326. Caruth's majority 1,263.

An oil gentleman named Wm. Moore of Whitley county, while gathering chestnuts cut a tree, which fell on him and killed him. It is to be hoped that the next chestnut accident will befall the inventor of the "chestnut bell."

The director of the Catholic mission at Paris, France, has received information to the effect that 700 Christians have been massacred and thirty villages burned in the Tarnod district of Tonquin. Nine thousand people are homeless and starving.

In the La Mascotte disaster in the Mississippi river last week the total number of deaths has run up to 34. The bodies are being recovered from day to day as they come up in the river. Roy Perkins, of Henderson, Ky., was among those lost. His body had not yet been recovered.

Dr. W. Godfrey Hunter, of Cumberland county, was nominated for Congress by the Republican Convention for the Third district, held at Russellville, Tuesday. He has led a forlorn hope once or twice for his party, but this time he is already in sight of the promised land. So much for Democratic astuteness.

A kluxkux party under took to take Jack Taylor out of his house, near Carlisle, and were fired upon by Taylor. Bill Workman had an eye shot and the attacking party returned Taylor's fire, mortally wounding him. There were five in the kluxkux party and three of them were recognized. The trouble grew out of a lawsuit.

The Anchors, the long missing steamer, has arrived safe at St. Johns. She became partially disabled soon after starting across the ocean, but came ahead slowly, expecting to be assisted by some other vessel, but failed to sight one until within seventy miles of the American coast. The crew and passengers were all well.

Five of the present delegation in Congress will not be in the next Congress. Woldorf and Wadsworth voluntarily retired; Robertson and Willis were defeated in primary elections and Haisell is heading one wing of the divided Democracy in the 3rd, with no chance to be elected. Stone and Taubee are the only ones of the other six who will have any trouble in being elected in November.

Hon. Jas. A. McKenzie has accepted an invitation to take the stump in behalf of the Democratic party in Ohio. The Louisville Times makes this reference to him:

Jim McKenzie is going over to Ohio to take part in the Congressional campaign, and will spend most of his time and dispense the major share of his eloquence in Frank Hurd's district. With McKenzie and Hurd on the same stump, the Ohio Democracy need not fear that the campaign will be lost for lack of oratory.

CLIPPED.

FOR THE SOUTH KENTUCKIAN.
BOWLING GREEN, KY.

OCTOBER 11TH, 1886.

JOLLY AND LAFFOON.
First Meeting of the Congressional Candidates.

MR. EDITOR:—Perhaps a few items from this point will be interesting to some of your readers, and as my home is in Christian county I claim the privilege of writing for the columns of the SOUTH KENTUCKIAN.

All that is, and has been heard on the streets for some weeks past is the discussion of the Rhine-Haileself question. As your correspondent does not wish to take part in the discussion of this question he has been only a silent listener. If we are to be guided by all that we hear, both Rhine and Haileself and the Republican nominees will be elected. But as only one can represent this district we will wait patiently for the result.

Ogden College is on a "boom" this year. More pupils are in attendance than ever before in the history of the college. A new course has been added and the old ones lengthened, so that it requires four years of hard study for one who has not previous college training to finish in that time. Although we boys are kept very busy with our studies, yet occasionally we find time for recreation that is useful to students. Like birds freed from the cage we make good use of the treasured moments.

Last Saturday was one of those days we could call our own. In the afternoon a company of young ladies and gentlemen, with two jolly old gentlemen—Messrs. L. and G.—as guides, left this city for a cave about two miles distant. Immediately after arriving at the entrance, we descended into the "gaping cavern." After spending a couple of hours examining the wonders of this cavernous world, gathering some of the most curious as specimens, we proceeded to "Jeminy's" creek. There again is to be seen a wonder of nature. You have no intimation of nearing a river, when, lo! a beautiful stream bursts on your view, rising from under a large ledge of rock and flowing gently on its course to the sea, affording the motor power of the many mills dotting its banks here and there, and furnishing drink for the cattle that browse near the water's edge. This stream suddenly sinks a few miles above here, and flows on its subterranean course until it again makes its appearance at the above mentioned place. After spending some pleasant moments here we found the sun fast sinking in the west. Being informed by the two congenial gentlemen under whose guidance we were, that 'twas time for leaving this scene of pleasure, we were brought by an hour's walk, to our houses, tired, but more than repaid for our journey.

Now, Mr. Editor, I am making my letter too long and for fear that it may find its way into the waste-basket, I will say no more at present.

R. V. WOK.

HERDON, KY.

OCTOBER 13TH, 1886.

MR. EDITOR:—A few lines hastily noted I trust will not at this time prove unacceptable.

A protracted meeting is now in progress at this point and is being conducted by the Revs. Carneal and Pate. The congregations are not large but are intensely appreciative.

A large crowd assembled at Liberal church on Sunday night last to hear Mrs. Wilson lecture on prohibition, but were doomed to disappointment. The crowd composed of both sexes and colors were unusually in favor of the cause, all hands being raised when a vote was taken. The question is growing every day in popular favor as the cob-webs of sophistry which have hitherto invested it are being brushed away.

The weather is dry and the dust is fierce.

Wheat sowing is in full blast—a large and well prepared acreage will be seeded.

HONOR.

KELLY'S, KY.

OCTOBER 11TH, 1886.

We are pained to announce the death of Mrs. Mary Anderson, (neé Boyd) wife of James Anderson, Sr. of old age and general debility. She was known and beloved throughout this community. She had been here among us ever since most of us can remember. Gentle and kind hearted; ever ready to lend a word of sympathy to the unfortunate, she went on her peaceful way through life loved and honored. Her husband with two sons and three daughters survived, while she crowned with a fullness of years, has laid down the burden of life and gone on to join the loved ones gone before. Reverently, tenderly we say: "God rest her soul in peace."

We understand that Mrs. Eliza Goode, who had her house burned recently, is going on a visit to her sisters in Illinois. She will be accompanied by Miss Mattie Chapel. Mrs. Goode received \$400 insurance on her home.

Prohibition is taking hold in this country in a way that does one good. Kelly's has had her prohibition with J. W. Armstrong as chairman. Rev. J. W. Boyd addressed the club on last night at some length, making some good hits. Mr. Boyd seems very much in earnest.

W. C. Crunk will address the people at Kelly's on prohibition on next Friday night, the 15th inst. The good cause is rapidly gathering ground and recruits are being added to our ranks continually.

On next Saturday there will be a dinner at Kelly's given by the friends of prohibition. Several distinguished speakers are expected and a grand time is anticipated. Tickets to commence at 10 o'clock sharp. Every body is invited and all who care are expected to bring baskets, boxes and buckets of goodies.

What about that H. & C. railroad?

Erasmus Young was killed near Clay, while rolling saw-log into Green river, Friday.

Ed. Quinn committed suicide at Paris, Ill.

Louisiana, Mo., is to have water-works built.

Fire at Punxsutawney, Pa., caused a loss of \$165,000.

Wm. Stade, a brakeman, was killed by the cars at Omaha, Ill.

United States supreme court convened at Washington Tuesday.

Irving Roberts, a 10-year-old boy, was killed by the cars at Mattoon, Ill.

It is rumored that Kirk and Sayles, Ind., are to be elected as aldermen of New York.

John Ward, who was in jail at Salem, Ill., knocked the sheriff's wife down and escaped.

Pittsburg is excited over an attempt to assassinate Rev. Father Neeskens, a Polish priest.

The British steamer Aleria has returned to Halifax after an absence of four months of the Arctic regions.

Public Printer Benedict discharged thirty-one more employes Monday from the government printing-office.

Public Printer Benedict laid off twenty-one more men Tuesday, making over 600 since he took hold of the office.

The New York supreme court has denied the application of Blind Tom's mother to have his mental condition inquired into.

The fishing schooner Stockbridge, of Gloucester, Mass., engaged at Greenland in halibut fishing is given up for lost.

Lafayette Dove and his wife, of Shelby county, Illinois, died suddenly from what is believed to have been copper poisoning.

W. C. Cheek was shot and killed near Middleburg, Tenn., by H. P. Hill, who claimed that Cheek had wronged his sister.

Rev. J. M. Penwell, a member of the Maryland Methodist conference, laid his hand on the rail in front of a freight train and was instantly killed.

None of the pork packing establishments at Chicago have yet opened their doors, and none of the men have offered to return to work on the ten-hour basis.

Wm. E. Hamilton, secretary and treasurer of the Sly Point works at Minneapolis, Minn., is supposed to be sojourning in Canada with \$1,000 or \$5,000 of the company's funds.

Congressional Outlook.

The election of Congressmen takes place two weeks from next Tuesday and as the nominations have all been made the tickets in the districts of Kentucky stand as follows.

DEMOCRATIC, REPUBLICAN, &c.

1.—Oscar Turner, / None.

2.—Polk Laffoon, Geo. W. Jolly.

3.—Jno. E. Bales, / W. G. Huston.

4.—A. B. Montgomery, J. D. Belton.

5.—Jno. G. Crutch, A. E. Wilson.

6.—Jno. G. Cattell, None.

7.—W. C. Breckinridge, Thos. Todd.

8.—Garrett S. Wall, None.

9.—W. P. Taubee, W. L. Hirst.

10.—W. H. Botts, H. F. Finley.

In the First district the Republicans will vote for Turner, but Stone has the race well in hand and will probably get in by a good majority.

In the 2d, 4th, 5th, 6th, 7th, 8th and 9th districts the Democratic nominees will certainly be elected. In the 3d Dr. Hunter, the Republican candidate, will be elected, as the Democracy is badly divided. The 10th and 11th districts are close, but the chances are that Taubee will be re-elected in the 10th without much trouble. The Republicans have a good chance to elect their man in the 11th, but Maj. Botts is making a strong race. They will lose their present member in the 9th, but will gain one in the 3d to offset their loss, even if they fail to capture any of the doubtful districts.

Latent From the I. A. & T.

(Clarksville Chronicle.)

We are informed by Capt. Gracey, President of the I. A. & T. R. Co., that it has been determined to push the work to a completion. Commencing at a point on the L. & N. near the old Fair Ground, the present line will be run as a narrow gauge until a connection is made at near Glen Ellen. The road from that station to the end of the graded line will be changed to a standard gauge, which will be done by February or March.

The engineers will at once take up the surveys from Cerulean Springs to Princeton. It is not believed the right of way between Cerulean and Princeton will be expensive as the people along the line, as well as at Princeton, are liberal in their offers of aid.

Fifteen-pound steel rails will be used. A iron bridge will be built over West Fork. If the masonry is not ready for the bridge by the time the road is built to Glen Ellen it will be supported by timber until the masonry is finished.

The President and Board of Directors of the L. & N. were over a portion of the I. A. & T. on Thursday, and decided the present line to Glen Ellen impracticable.

The contractors have made their bids and the work will be awarded to-day. Two hundred and fifty men will be on the work within a week.

Five of the present delegation in Congress will not be in the next Congress. Woldorf and Wadsworth voluntarily retired; Robertson and Willis were defeated in primary elections and Haisell is heading one wing of the divided Democracy in the 3d, with no chance to be elected. Stone and Taubee are the only ones of the other six who will have any trouble in being elected in November.

Hon. Jas. A. McKenzie has accepted an invitation to take the stump in behalf of the Democratic party in Ohio. The Louisville Times makes this reference to him:

Jim McKenzie is going over to Ohio to take part in the Congressional campaign, and will spend most of his time and dispense the major share of his eloquence in Frank Hurd's district. With McKenzie and Hurd on the same stump, the Ohio Democracy need not fear that the campaign will be lost for lack of oratory.

For the South Kentuckian.

BOWLING GREEN, KY.

OCTOBER 11TH, 1886.

JOLLY AND LAFFOON.

First Meeting of the Congressional Candidates.

MR. EDITOR:—Perhaps a few items from this point will be interesting to some of your readers, and as my home is in Christian county I claim the privilege of writing for the columns of the SOUTH KENTUCKIAN.

All that is, and has been heard on the streets for some weeks past is the discussion of the Rhine-Haileself question. As your correspondent does not wish to take part in the discussion of this question he has been only a silent listener. If we are to be guided by all that we hear, both Rhine and Haileself and the Republican nominees will be elected. But as only one can represent this district we will wait patiently for the result.

Mr. Jolly opened the discussion. After reviewing briefly the history of parties in the United States, he stated that he held to the principles of the Federalists of 1789, the Wings of ISIS and the Republicans of 1884. He then attacked the State administration of Kentucky, stating that taxes had been increased and salaries doubled since '80. He ridiculed the school system, the State capitol and charged all manner of misdeeds upon the Democracy, such as treating with outlaws and authorizing convict labor, etc. He contrasted our school fund of \$120,000 with Iowa's \$5,000,000, charged fraud and corruption in conventions, indicated that his opponent knew a little about frauds himself and then launched off on the tariff, homestead law, currency question, etc., and closed with a few remarks about the excellent condition in which the Democrats found the National treasury in 1885, when they came into power. He spoke 55 minutes.

LAFFOON'S SPEECH.

Mr. Laffoon began by complimenting his opponent, who had been his personal friend for ten years, but his politics was the one thing about him he could not endorse. He stated that he was not a candidate for the Legislature he had not expected to enter into a discussion of State affairs.

He accepted the gauge of his opponent and contrasted Kentucky under Democratic rule with other States under Republican rule a few years back.

The Republicans took charge of the south in 1865 and from 3 to 8 years when the Democrats redeemed the state debts as follows:

Alabama, from \$7,000,000 to \$3,000,000; Arkansas,

from \$4,000,000 to \$12,000,000;

Florida, from \$25,000 to \$15,000,000;

Georgia, from \$3,000,000 to \$11,000,000;

Louisiana, from \$10,000,000 to \$41,000,000; North Carolina, from \$4,000,000 to \$34,000,000; South Carolina, from \$1,000,000 to \$29,000,000; Mississippi, from no debt at all to \$1,700,000; Tennessee, from \$20,000,000 to \$45,000,000; Texas, from \$3,000,000 to \$17,000,000; Virginia, from \$31,000,000 to \$47,000,000.

He replied to Mr. Jolly's advocacy of the Blair bill by saying that it was late in the day for the Republicans to try to pass such a bill under a Democratic administration after failing to pass it under Republican administrations for 25 years. He took the ground that there was no surplus on hand until the government's debts were all paid and that he was opposed to the Blair bill because the government owed debts 50 times as great as the surplus in the treasury and that money should be kept on hand to call in the bonds failing due in 1891, or else taxes be reduced and all of the people directly benefited.

SEMI-WEEKLY SOUTH KENTUCKIAN.

FRIDAY, OCTOBER 15, 1886.

TIME TABLE FOR TRAINS.

DEPART SOUTH—4:45 A. M. & 5:30 P. M.
ARRIVE NORTH—10:15 A. M. & 11:10 P. M.
ARRIVE SOUTH—10:15 A. M. & 11:10 P. M.
ARRIVE FROM NORTH—10:45 A. M. & 11:45 P. M.
POST OFFICE—West Main Street, bet. 5th and 6th.

Open for letters, stamps—7 A. M. to 8 P. M.
" " delivery, Sundays—8:30 to 10:30 P. M.

SOUTHERN EXPRESS OFFICE,
Seventh St. near Main.
Open 8 A. M. & 5 P. M.

TELEGRAPH OFFICES.

WESTERN UNION—Up stairs corner Main and
Water Streets. Mrs. Radcliffe and Miss Park, operators.

DALTIMORE & OHIO—Up stairs corner Main
and Water Streets. J. H. Suyser, operator.

Time Table of C. O. & S. W. R. R.

GOING SOUTH.
Ly. Louisville 8:30 A. M.
" " 8:30 P. M.
" " 2:30 A. M.

GOING NORTH.
Ly. Memphis 11:45 P. M.
" " 11:45 A. M.

" " 7:30 P. M.

HERE AND THERE.

A much needed shower fell Wednesday night.

W. S. Bowles' sale of personal property Tuesday the 19th last.

Store room at No. 18, Ninth street for rent for 1887. Apply here.

A full line of fancy feathers at a great bargain at Miss Alice Hayes'.

Remember the Jockey Club Races begin next Thursday and continue three days.

Evening services at the Baptist church will hereafter begin at 7 instead of 7:30 o'clock.

Mr. R. C. Pace beats the highest record to date with a sweet potato weighing 7 pounds.

The McDowell Medical Society will meet at Henderson next Wednesday and Thursday.

Messrs. Hancock, Fraser & Riggs have rented the Main St. Warehouse for the ensuing season.

Mrs. Nannie Grissom is building two brick cottages. One is one Virginia St., and the other on Liberty.

Duness Galbreath, the jeweler, is the leader of low prices and you can save money if you buy goods from him.

Mrs. Rose Wilson will speak on prohibition at Dogwood Chapel on Wednesday the 20th inst., at 7:30 o'clock p.m.

The case of Ladd's Administrator vs. Brown, appealed from Christian county, was reversed by the Superior Court Tuesday.

William Harmon and Lorenzo Stanley, the slaves of Colonel Itus Ebling, were released from jail on a bond of \$1,000 Monday.

Dr. B. S. Wood has taken four of his horses over to Owensboro this week to capture some of the premiums at the Daviess county fair.

The Prohibition picnic to have been given on Saturday Oct. 23rd, at Shiloh church near Believelow, has been postponed until Saturday, Oct. 30th.

Prof. A. H. Payne, principal of the colored public schools, this city, was married yesterday to Miss Nora Moorman, one of the teachers in the school.

Mrs. Wilson spoke to the women alone at the Methodist church last night. Next Wednesday night she will deliver a public address on prohibition at the same place.

The Jewish young ladies and gentlemen had a ball at Howe's Hall on Monday evening, given in honor of Misses Daisy and Violet Kleeann, of Clarksville, Tenn. The music was furnished by the Italian band.

Ernest L. Anderson, formerly of Caledonia, who went west in 1883, was killed while braking on a railroad in Arkansas last Monday night. His remains were brought to this city yesterday and sent to his old home, where he has a wife and child living.

It will be seen from the premium list in to-day's paper that in the modeling, best animal any age or sex, the award was made to Mr. Robert Withers on his foal colt. The colt is truly a beauty and has taken the same premium at several other fairs this fall.

Peter Adcock, who was shot in the shoulder Dec. 23, 1884, by the party who assassinated Jacob L. Torlakson long以来, was in the city Wednesday and had the ball removed from near his elbow by Dr. W. M. Fuqua. It was not located until a few days ago, when it began to cause pain.

Miss Ida Allen, who irons for Mrs. M. E. Rodgers, has just returned from the East with the second stock of latest novelties. Miss Allen is a lady of experience in this line, and has exercised care and taste in her selections. Those who need to be supplied in this line should call on Mrs. M. E. Rodgers.

Mr. Frank H. Clarke, Assistant Physician at Anchorage, who was promoted this week to the Superintendency of the Lexington Asylum, was presented with a gold watch by the employees of the Anchorage Asylum and given a grand ball on the evening before he took his departure. Although only 32 years old, Dr. Clarke has reached an eminence attained by few physicians of double his age. The Kentuckian heartily congratulates him on his success.

Sunday Services.

CHRISTIAN CHURCH.

Praying at 10:45 a. m., and 7 p. m. by the pastor, L. W. Welsh. The subject at night will be "Righteousness in Politics," a discussion of the principles underlying the prohibition question in its relation to the State. We invite especially all "Doubting Thousands," to attend. Sunday school at 9:30 a. m., conducted by Mr. Clarence Anderson, Superintendent. Subject of the morning discourse, "The Conflict of Progress." Public welcome to all services.

The Cold Salt Water Springs, of Henderson, Ky.

Dr. H. M. Sherman, the noted Specialist on diseases of the blood, skin and nervous system, now at the Burbidge House, in this city, claims the Cold Salt Water Springs, of Henderson, Ky., are far superior to the Cold Salt Water Springs, of Germany, in the treatment of all cutaneous eruptions and nearly a specific Nasal Catarrh; they contain the same elements of that of the German Springs, Iodine, Iron Bromine, Chloride, Sodium and a small percentage of Arsenic, but twice the strength of the German Spring in Nasal Catarrh and Eczema. He has had excellent results from its use in connection with constitutional treatment in many instances. The Doctor has sent a great many of the afflicted to these springs in the past six months, and in every case they have derived great benefit from the internal and external use of the water, their antiseptic, alterative and tonic properties no claims are wonderful. The Doctor has been trying for some time to get control of the springs. Should he succeed he will put them in such shape as to entice the afflicted to get the benefit of the water at a very small expense.

Removing The Dead Soldiers.

The work of removing the remains of the Confederate dead from the old cemetery to the new addition, preparatory to erecting a monument over them, was begun Monday. There are 155 graves in the valley in the northeastern portion of the old part of the city cemetery. With two or three exceptions these graves are unmarked by a cross or board or stone, and the graves are all covered over with a matted sheet of myrtle vines. The depressions in the ground are all that serve to mark the resting places of the dead soldiers. Most of them were members of Mississippi and Texas regiments who died in hospitals in this city 22 or 23 years ago. Many of them stood on the northeast corner of Main and 6th streets. Very few of the dead were killed in battle but died the less glorious deaths of soldiers who fell victims to the diseases of army life superinduced by the hardships of war. Strangers in a strange land they died and their bodies were buried side by side and their graves are known to-day simply as the resting places of unknown soldiers. The work of disintering the bodies is being done

under the supervision of Mr. James Kennedy, the old sexton, who has helped to bury so many of the dead who are lying up the lots in our beautiful cemetery. The graves, unlike the trenches in which many soldiers were laid away, were five feet deep and the bodies were encased in cheap coffins. The boxes have long since rotted and nothing now remains but a few moldering bones, with occasionally a few buttons, a cheap ring, a chain, or a piece of clothing. The bones and dust are collected and placed in a plain wooden box one foot by two feet and eight inches deep. These are numbered and stored in the old magazine near by until the work of exhuming is completed.

Under ten are dug up each day, the dirt from one being used to fill up the preceding one and if the weather does not interrupt, they will all be removed by Nov. 1st. The trench in which they will be buried is on the northeastern brow of the hill in the new cemetery in one of the most desirable lots. It is about 30 feet long, slightly crescent shaped to conform to the curved drive and six feet wide. Into this the boxes will be packed side by side and over them a handsome monument will be erected next spring. It will be in full view of the railroad, which is about 200 yards distant, and strangers in passing through our city can see the imposing shaft that will make the graves of those who gave their lives for us who they believed was right and just. The committee under whose direction the cemetery is being improved has done much excellent work. They have put 2,100 loads of gravel from our river and 6 carloads of Paducah gravel on the walks. The Main drive through the cemetery has been macadamized with broken stone. The drives and walks are all now handsomely improved and the appearance of the cemetery greatly beautified.

More Premiums.

The following lists of premiums awarded at the fair were crowded out of our last issue:

Tobacco, Shipping leaf, W. M. Shaw; black wrapper J. W. D. Fritz; Corn, Yellow, G. W. Boales; white, W. H. Griffin.

Wheat, white, M. Adams; red, M. Adams.

Oats, W. E. Shunklin.

Rye and Clover seed, W. C. Cook.

Potatoes and Tomatoes, sweet J. C. Courtney; Irish, M. L. Lipscomb, Jr.

Onions, W. H. West.

Beets, Egg-Plant and Celery, Jas. Lipscomb.

Dried Apples, Sarah L. Cason.

Axe Handles, W. E. Shunklin.

Apples, E. W. Walker.

Cabbage, W. C. Davis.

Squash, James Kinkead.

Watermelon, M. Adams.

Parishes, E. H. Fritz.

Poultry, ducks, Mrs. D. Williams; turkeys, same; geese, W. H. West.

Chickens, same.

Machinery, Implements, &c., steam engine, Jno. R. Green & Co.; self-blinder and reaper, same; mower, same; sod plow, same; plow for all ground, same; two-horse plow, same; double-shovel, same; cider mill, same; straw-cutter, same; cultivator, same; harrow, same; corn-sheeter, same; general display, Green & Co., 1st, premium; L. G. Williams & Co., 2nd, premium; two-horse wagon, Green & Co.; road-scaper, same; hay-rake, L. G. Williams & Co.

Horse Shoeing, Geo. M. Steele.

Buggies, &c., single buggy, F. E. Blumenthal; carriage, same.

Flour Barrel, Zeph Tolz.

Split Basket, J. R. Caudle.

Pump, Red Jacket.

Harness, Buggy, C. B. Wobb; bridle, same.

Saddles, Stock, Stallion 4 years and over, J. P. Gill; stallion 2 years and under, J. D. Tandy; stallion 2 years and under, C. F. Jarrett; stallion under one year, R. Withers; mare, 4 years and over, Jno. C. Dickenson; mare 2 years and under 3, T. H. Corbin; mare under 1 year, Alex Gilliland; aged gelding, single, E. P. Neale; sweepstakes, E. P. Neale.

Harness Stock, Stallion 2 years and over, J. P. Gill; stallion 2 years and under, J. D. Tandy; stallion under 2 years, C. F. Jarrett; stallion under one year, R. Withers; mare, 4 years and over, Jno. C. Dickenson; mare 2 years and under 3, T. H. Corbin; mare under 1 year, Alex Gilliland; aged gelding, single, E. P. Neale.

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Small Farm, stallion 4 years and over, J. P. Gill; stallion 2

SEMI-WEEKLY SOUTH KENTUCKIAN,

18 AND 20 NINTH STREET,
HOPKINSVILLE, KENTUCKY.
ADVERTISING RATES.

One inch one time, \$1.00; one week, \$1.50; six months, \$9.00; twelve months, \$13.00.
One page, \$1.00; one week, \$1.50;
six months, \$9.00; twelve months, \$13.00.
For further information apply for card of rates.

Special local 50 cents per inch for each insertion; among reading matter 20 cents per line, out of which 10 cents is to be paid for respect, announcements of festivals, concerts and all entertainments where an admittance is to be charged, 5 cents per line for each insertion.

Cheap Club Rates.

Subscribers to the South Kentuckian will be given the benefit of the following reduced rates with other papers and periodicals:

S. K. and Daily Courier-Journal.....	\$1.00
" " " Commercial.....	\$0.60
" " " Farmers Home Journal.....	\$0.30
" " " Kentucky Standard.....	\$0.35
" Daily N. Y. World.....	\$1.25
" Semi-Weekly.....	\$0.25
" " " West.......	\$0.20
" N. Y. Sun.....	\$1.00
" Little Living Age.....	\$0.50
" Toledo Blade.....	\$2.00
" Arkansas Traveler.....	\$0.45
" Kentucky Pres.....	\$0.45
" Peck's Sun.....	\$1.00
" Peterson's Magazine.....	\$0.60
" " " Delineator.....	\$0.60
" " " Delineator's Monthly.....	\$0.60
" " " Leslie's Popular Monthly.....	\$0.60
" " " Godey's Magazine.....	\$0.60

NATURE'S BEST BEVERAGE.

A Flash of Eloquence From a Man of Genius.

We give below a beautiful extract from a speech delivered by the late Emory A. Sterns, the subject being a glass of water. In this day and time when water is at such a low ebb, it is refreshing to read such an encomium upon it, emanating, as it does, from such a distinguished personage. We commend the sentiments to our readers as being worthy to be read, considered and remembered.

"How do you expect to improve upon the beverage furnished by nature? Here it is—Adam's ale—about the only gift that has descended undiluted from the Garden of Eden! Nature's common beer—indeed created in the womb of the fountain of life, and edified over grass! Not from among the hot and noxious vapors and gases of worms and rotors, confined in robbing rats, placed in clammy barrels and kegs, stored in mislabeled casks full of rats and cobwebs! No adulterations fill it with sulphuric acid, spirits of niter, stramonium, or other deadly drugs and poisons, until it is called 'forty red death' and 'bug juice,' 'fusilli' and 'Jersey lightning.' It is not kept standing in the fumes of sour beer and tobacco-smoke and saloons, exposed for weeks and months before it is drunk, to the odor of old cigar stubs and huge spittoons. Virtues and no vices are its companions. Does it cause drunkenness, disease, death, cruelty to women and children? What! It is not the persons, mortgages on the land, farms, and furniture? Will it consume wages and income in advance, and ruin men in business? No! But it floats in white gossamer clouds, for up in the quiet summer sky and hovers in dreamy mist over the jersey faces of all our sparkling lakes. It veils the woods and hills of earth's landscapes in a purple haze, where flinty lights and shadows drift hour after hour. It piles itself in tunneled masses of cloud domes and thunderheads, draws the electric flash from its mysterious hiding places and sevens and shocks the wide air with vivid lines of fire. It is carried by kind winds and falls in rustling curtains of liquid drapery over all the thirsty woods and fields and lakes in God's mighty eastern heaven. Its bosom is a bowl of pure, clear water, and its surface, it is seen reflected out of heaven itself. It gleams in the frost crystals of the mountain tops and the dew of the valleys. It silently creeps up to each leaf in the myriad forests of the world and feeds and tints each fruit and flower. It is here in the grass blades of the meadows, and there the corn waves its tassels and the wheat is billowing! It goes the depth of the desert with the glad, green oasis, winds itself in oceans round the whole earth, and roars its power. Which world you rather have, ice cream or lemonade?

The Lovers' Quarrel.

"Then you will not waltz with me," and his face suddenly took on a dark look.

"I can not, Clarence," she said in a half whisper. She was probably half-ruining short on whispers, and didn't care to waste any whole ones where halves would do just as well.

A quarter of an hour later found him strutting restlessly to and fro on the balcony. He had been a spirit in his earlier days, and was therefore thoroughly competent as a striller.

"So, so!" he muttered. "So, so! I have a rival." He suddenly paused. The thought he had heard some one the fantasy of an over-heated brain. Clarence was becoming very careless about over-heating his brain. Rash and impetuous that he was, he never stopped to think that he might want to use it. "Yet I was hasty," he mused. "I will go back and recall my harsh words."

She was sitting motionless where he had left her.

"Clarence," she said between her sobs—a sort of a sandwich, as it were—why did you not let me explain it?"

"Tell me, then, why you bluffed me thus?" and he became suddenly severe as the memory of his cruel wrong was revived.

"I could not waltz with you."

"Why not?"

"I have a 2x3 bunion."

"Darling," he said, "forgive me. I will make every reparation and change to Texas and California.

"Yes. The only trouble about it was, I never heard of the second pur-chaser again. The two sounds were workin' the racket together."

Active, Pushing and Reliable.

J. R. Armistead can always be relied upon to carry in stock the purest and best goods, and sustain the reputation of being active, pushing and reliable, by recommending articles with well established merit and such as are popular. He is the agent of the celebrated Dr. King's New Disease, and his agents and dealers will, with their usual skill and courtesy, will sell it on a guarantee.

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THE GLOVE OF FANTASY.

BY A. W. DELAWAR.

I found and pocketed her glove that on the floor laid as I entered. Sweet relic of the one I love, on whom my thoughts are always at rest!

A glove from which has flown her perfect palm, her finished fingers; an color that is all its own, so faint and fine, about in lingers.

Shield of a hand I wish were mine!

I gaze upon it every minute, and hold it with a clasped divine, as if that never in my own lay folded.

And then I dream that hand is there, and breathe my vows of loving fervor; the fealty of my heart I swear, and that I only live to serve her.

With life 'tis almost, amate, and every dimple in it's molded—the dimple hand, I'm grieved to state that never in my own lay folded.

I bless the kid that lived and died that it might yield this pliant leather to clothe the hand for which I've sighed and shielded from sun and weather.

I take it with me as I go to call on her; she greets me kindly, and now this precious glove I show and tell her that I love it blithely. She looks me in the eye with surprise, gives the glove an envious kissing. She opens wide both mouth and eyes. "Why, that's the glove a black girl's missing!"

Difference Between the Sexes.

A young man, when he goes out into the world, can nothing do so soon, if he would prove his agility, to estimate women at their true worth, to give them the place that nature has tended them to occupy. The man that, in his intercourse, with women is too deferential, that makes himself too much their servant, in a greater or less degree, sacrifices his manliness, and in proportion as he does this he will fail to compass the end at which he alius, i.e., to please. One of the first things a young man has to learn is the fact that there is more difference between the two sexes intellectually than physically. Their minds, like their figures, are smaller than ours, less stable, less vigorous, less determined, but more delicate, more graceful, more impressionable.—Alfred Ayres in the Theatre.

One Million Babies.

A statistical expert calculates that if 1,000 babies started together in the race of life, 15,000 would drop out in the first year, 55,000 in the second, and 22,000 in the third year. At the end of 45 years about half of them would still be in the race. Sixty years would leave 37,000 gray heads still at the start, and in 90 years there would be 97,000 remaining on the track; in 100 years later the number would be reduced to 223, and the winner would quit the track forever at the age of 103.

Have used Tongaline 'lu several cases of neuralgia and rheumatism with marvelous success. Tongaline is an invaluable remedial agent, and the remedy "par excellence" for neuralgia and rheumatism. L. E. Slesier, M. D., Manchester, Ohio.

"Are white ones really fashionable

now?" this was disagreeable about black stockings?" asked the reporter.

"Why don't you know that the day comes off, and especially during warm weather. It does not seem to make any difference whether the stockings are of the finest silk or the warmest cotton, the dye comes off, on the skin, and what is more disagreeable,

is that it is more disagreeable about black stockings?" asked the reporter.

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